THE Numb. 24.

# Female Tatler.



*By Mrs.* Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From Monday Auguſt 29, to Wednesday Auguſt 31, 1709.

THE Pride o' the City has been always the Jeſt o' the Court, and nothing can be more diverting to thoſe of Birth and Education, who are always Condeſcending, Pleaſant and Affable, than to ſee a parcel of rough hewn Tradeſmen ſwell at a little proſperous Knavery, ſet up Coaches upon being made Deputies o' the Ward, and put their Wives and Daughters into ſo ſtrange a ferment, that they run into a Thouſand monſtrous Affectations; are ſo divided between Heaven and Earth, that Servants approach 'em with fear and trembling, their old Acquaintance are infinitely below their Notice, and their Heads are ſo confounded with Airs and Equipage, that they cannot poſitively ſay, whether they are awake or not. The following Account proves this aſſertion with a witneſs. About a Fortnight ago the Serene Company of Cloath-workers mov'd in graceful Order to their Hall in *Mincing-Lane*, the Beadle ſhewing 'em the way, and the Clerk bringing up the Rear. Amonſt whom Deputy *Buſtle*, Cheeſmonger, and Reformer of Manners, made no ſmall Figure; their Buſineſs there was firſt to elect new Officers, that ev'ry Coxcomb might be diſtinguiſh'd in his turn, then to demoliſh ſeveral Ven'ſon Paſties, and afterwards to puff out Politicks, depoſe the *French* King, commit Madam *Maintenon* to the Work-houſe, and ſend a Regiment of Train-bands into the *Pope*'s Territories, to fright his Holineſs into Quakeriſm, and convince the Cardinals, that *England* affords as many She-Saints that will Confeſs and Sin on, as all the Nunneries in *Italy*, where the Fathers have free acceſs, and the Beauteous Devotees are inform'd, that Chaſtity is a ridiculous Impoſition, Caution and Secrecy are the only things to be minded, and ſhe that has the Reputation of Religion, has Virtue in the higheſt degree. The Aſſembly that day happen'd to be pretty numerous, and ſome of the Company, People of good Faſhion, ſev'ral of the Court of Aſſiſtants having Relations, that had Coats of Arms, and others inviting their Maſters and Ladies, to whom they had formerly been Foot-boys; but amongſt the Women none took ſo much pains to diſplay themſelves, as the two Mrs. *Buſtle*'s, the fam'd Deputy's Daughters; their Dreſs was as extravagantly particular as their Behaviour, their Heads ſtanding affectedly awry, their Hair hanging frightfully over their Eyes, for genteel Negligence, their Gowns pinn'd ſo fantaſtically high, that you cou'd hardly ſee their Heads for their Tails; their Under-Petticoats longer than their Upper, and their Shifts below both. At Dinner they were mightily diſturb'd, that a Baronet's two Daughters ſet above 'em, *their Father being Head Warden*, they were ſo crouded, that their Hipps had n't room to play, and their double Ruffles were perfectly ſqueez'd to nothing; wonder'd how ſo much Mob got in, and there was not one at Table that they thought good enough to Drink to; they reflected upon People ſo loud, that they heard 'em, look'd ſcornfully around 'em, and when a Gentleman very civilly gave his Service to the Eldeſt, ſhe burſt out a Laughing in his Face; when the Company roſe from Gormondizing, the Ladies were conducted up Stairs, the two Mrs *Buſtle*'s taking care to be foremoſt, *for their Father was Head Warden*; after Tea and Scandal, the Muſick was ſummon'd for Dancing, Mrs. *Buſtles* to be ſure were the two uppermoſt Couple, *for their Father was Head Warden*, who, to ſhow how well they underſtood faſhionable Dances, call'd for *Damme*, and the *Parſon upon Dorothy*, they ſtood as inſenſibly as a couple of Statues, till the Tune was half over, then *Figur'd in* when they ſhould have *Croſs'd over*, went *Back to Back* when they ſhould have *chang'd Places*, and *ran the Hay*, inſtead of giving *Right Hand and Left*, yet theſe two *Butter Firkins* were ſo mightily diſturb'd, that they had'nt Room to ſhow their Parts, that they made Complaint to the Deputy their Father, who being that Day to go out of his Office, reſolved to do ſomething to be talk'd of, he commanded the Muſick to ſtop, and with a moſt Inſolent, Pragmatical Air, [for which he deſerved to have his Head broke] examin'd every Gentleman and Lady, what their Names were, where they liv'd, and what pretence they had for intruding themſelves there? They told him, they were moſt of them Livery-Men's Daughters, that had as much right to be there as himſelf; others, Women o' Condition, and the Gentlemen, ſuch as gave a Grace to the Society, and did'nt deſerve to be ſo rudely Treated; but the Deputy to gratifie his Daughter's Pride, reſolved they ſhould quit the Room, which ſeveral refuſing to comply with, a Knot of greaſie Servants took the Ladies up in their Arms, and carry'd 'em out of the Hall by meer violence, at which Diſturbance the Company broke up, and the Muſick fled. Theſe *Bacon Beauties* have for many Years been the Ridicule of *Leaden-Hall-Street*, they are the Reverſe of every thing that's well bred, the Burleſque of every new Faſhion, and the Gaze of ev'ry Body that knows what's decent and regular, yet they pretend to Wit, having perus'd the covering of ſeveral Band-Boxes, and talk of Plays and Opera's, when 'twou'd be more commendable in 'em to ſtudy Weights and Scales, Debtor and Creditor, and manage their Father's Shop, with an obliging and ſubmiſſive Car-

Carriage to his Customers. But the Deputy himself, whose Brains are intoxicated with Mock-Honour, and whose affronting Behaviour renders him odious to all sorts of reasonable People, has set 'em such an Example of Pride and Arrogance, that 'tis as impossible to root out a false Education in such Creatures, as to refine a stupid Fellow, who is wholly ignorant of Nature, her Beginnings, Growths, Gifts and Bounties.

The *Roman* Emperors never Triumph'd with that Presumption as some of our Citizens, when they rattle in their Coaches from one end o' the Town to the other; what Difference is there between this Custom, and that of their Ancestors, they never knew how to deprive themselves of Necessaries to get Superfluities, nor to prefer Shew to Substance; their Wives had no notion of Visiting-Days, Picquet, Ombre and Wax-Candles; nor ever rose from a cold Dinner to get into a glaring Chariot, but were convinc'd they had Legs given 'em to walk on, and they us'd 'em, and even our Magistrates wou'd then walk to Guild-Hall with as good a Grace as *Augustus* us'd to foot it to the Capitol: the Pewter and Brass, in those Days, shone on their Shelves and Cupboards, their Copper and Iron in their Chimneys, whilst the Silver and Gold lay safe in their Coffers; nor did ev'ry petty Merchant keep a Butler out of a Livery, their Family Affairs employ'd their Children, as well as their Servants; and they esteem'd good Housewifry to be the best Portion a Tradesman cou'd have with his Wife; every thing they did agreed with their Circumstances, their Expences were proportion'd to their Income, and their Furniture, Tables, City and Country-Houses all measur'd by their Revenues and Conditions. They had, however, outward Distinctions amongst themselves, the Merchant's Wife made a better Appearance than the Draper's, the Draper's than the Cheesemonger's, and the Cheesemonger's beyond the Handy-craft Tradesman's, but they were less studious to spend or enlarge their Patrimony, than to keep it, left it intire to their Heirs, and passed from a moderate Life to a peaceable Death. In short, there was no Complaint then——*Times are hard, Money is scarce, and People are every Day breaking in their Debts*; they had less than we have, and yet they had enough, Richer by their Oeconomy and Modesty, than their Stocks in the Bank and *East India* Companies, and they constantly observ'd this Maxim, *That what is Splendour, Sumptuousnes and Magnificence in People of Quality, is in private Men Extravagance, Folly and Impertinence.*

'As Boarding Schools for young Ladies are very 'much out of Fashion in this Age, Mrs. *Crackenthorpe* 'would admonish a certain Mistress near *Highgate*, 'that unless she intends quite to ruin the Character of 'em, not to trust her Children's Dancing wholly to 'their Master, but to be an Observator her self, ap-'point what *Entries* are proper for 'em to learn, and 'not suffer several impudent Figures that are fit only 'for Musick-houses; Information has been given, that 'her last Ball concluded with *Joan Sanderson* or the '*Cushion* Dance, which some Ladies at private Enter-'tainments have refused to ingage in: Girls are pretty 'forward now a-days, and if a Dancing Master's suf-'fer'd to kiss his Schollars round, the next Question 'is, what Fortunes have they? And if he can steal an 'Heiress with Twenty Thousand Pounds, he cuts a 'but one Caper more to his good Fortune, and then 'adieu to *Jiggs*, *Minuets* and fine *Sarabrands*, till for 'want of Brains, he has squander'd it away, disgrac'd 'his Spouse, and revives his Profession at the Planta-'tions.

†‡† *Whereas a Gentlewoman at* Chiswick, *with something like a Paper Lanthorn at the Door, has been long a very great Nusance to her Neighbours, her every Hour being employed to Ridicule her Superiors, Calumniate her Equals, and Domineer over the meaner sort; she is much such another prating thing, as her Neighbour Mrs.* Y——g, *that has sixteen Lap Dogs, and beats her Husband for not paying 'em respect enough, values her self upon Expressions stollen out of Plays, and by the toss of her Head, flirt of her Fan, motion of her Eyes, and forwardness in her Behaviour, tells every Gentleman she meets, she's very much his humble Servant; she's a brisk Widow, tho' the Blew of the Plumb be off, has had three Husbands, and all of 'em come to untimely Ends, and is very desirous of a fourth; if any Gentleman-Highway-Man, Gentleman-House breaker, or Ingenious Counterfeiter of Bonds, Bills or Letters of Attorney, is willing to receive her into his Arms, besides a Thousand Pounds she brings with her in forg'd Debentures, the Town of* Chiswick *will give a Noble Treat at Mrs* W——k——ns *the Procuress, to get rid of so impertinent a Creature.*

†‡† *Mrs.* Crackenthorpe *having invited an* African *Prince to Sup with her on* Saturday *next, gives Notice to a certain Fruit Woman in* Covent Garden Market, *that unless she sends her in a very handsome Desert, she'll acquaint the Quality with some juggling Tricks between her and their Servants, and the Town with some other of her Tricks, which won't redound much to her Reputation.*

*Mrs.* Crackenthorpe *desires her Friends hence forward, when they have any thing to insert, that they'd direct their Letters to her, at Mrs.* Baldwin's *at the* Oxford Arms *in* Warwick-lane.

## *ADVERTISEMENTS.*


†‡† A Pindarick ODE on His Excellency John Duke of Marlborough, Prince of the Holy Empire, Marquis of Blandford, Earl o Marlborough, &c. with a View of the 3 last Glorious and Memorable Campaigns. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick Lane, Price Six Pence.

ONe that has for many years made the Cure of Vapours and Melancholy his particular care and study, offers for Publick Good, a most agreeable Medicine (an Electuary) which he has experienc'd to give the most instant Relief, and real and perfect Cure, above all things ever used: It has cured numbers of both Sexes to a wonder, driven almost to despair, and that in a very short space, performing in reality what other Medicines are but said to do, as the printed Directions at large seal'd up with it set forth. Sold by Mrs Cole at the Dial and 3 Crowns over against St Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street. Pr. 5 s. the Gally-Pot.

THe Pulmonick Essence for all sorts of Coughs and Colds, being the most effectual Medicine ever yet made use of; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never so violent or of long standing: It admirably relieves Consumptions, Asthmatical, Pthysical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarseness, Wheezings, shortness of Breath, and in short all Distempers of the Lungs whatsoever; and not only restores and strengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Distillations of Rheum, which by falling thereon would soon cause Consumptions 'Tis exceeding pleasant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the sharpest Weather, without the least fear or danger of Cold. Is sold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jacob's Coffee-house in Threadneedle-street near the Royal Exchange, London, at 2 s. the Bottle, sealed up with Directions.

MArgaret Searl, Wife to the late Sam. Searl, Famous for Relieving and Curing Deafness, depending on any External Obstruction of the Organ of the Ear; who has Practiced this Art above 38 years past, and Communicated the Secret to me only, who Practic'd it with him, in his Life time, for many years after the same Way and Method. Still living in Pye Corner, over against the Golden Ball, by West Smithfield, London; where I, or my Daughter, is always ready, upon any occasion of that Nature, to serve such as apply themselves to us Being the Survivors of my Father Edm. Searl, and late Husband to Samuel Searl.

THe most Soveraign Strengthening Plaister for all weak or pained Limbs or Joynts, whether from Sprains, Bruises, Wrenches, Fractures, Dislocations, Rheumatisms, Gouts, or any other Cause: It is different from all Plaisters ever known, and gives Ease and Strength beyond any thing ever used; such as have been Cripples for many years, have been soon able to Walk upon applying it, so as Gouty and Rheumatick People, who after the Fit has been off, to remove the Weakness it commonly leaves on the Limbs and Joints, apply this Plaister, which Comforts, Nourishes and Strengthens to admiration, doing more in a Day than all other Plaisters, Oils or Ointments will in a Month, as those that try will find Sold for 3 s. 6 d the Gallipot, (to be spread and applied as directed) at the Golden Ball in Wine Office Court in Fleet-street.